

A DEAD BEAT

Who Pays Nobody and is a Bull-dozer.

MAKES IT A BUSINESS

To Beat Newspapers Out of Advertising Money, But He Meets His Waterloo in the Globe, Which Exposes the Scoundrel and Will Answer for the Consequences—Here Is His Picture.

This evil-looking "mug" is the facial likeness of a dead-beat named Beckwith, senior member of the swindling firm known as the Asphalt Rubber Paint Company, located until their flight at 467 C street N. W. We regret that The Globe is unable to present the facial likeness also of Miss Lottie Bull, the



lady who attended to the advertising of the brace of swindlers. Miss Bull is a veteran in experience as an advertiser and representative of this swindling firm. We ascertained her name from the publisher of the American Inventor, Mr. Hensey, who has also been made a victim of the Asphalt Rubber Paint Company, through the intermediary of Miss Lottie Bull.

The asphalt rubber-necked dead-beats, of whom Beckwith is the head thief and chief swindler, were formerly located at 604 F street N. W. This was before The Globe made their acquaintance or was even in existence.

Here the American Inventor advertised them to the amount of eighty odd dollars, and as in our case, Miss Lottie Bull came to the office with the cuts. The firm also called and were most particular about their advertisement. Its location in the paper and the type it was set in pleased them very much. It is alleged that the bank account of the firm was in the name of Miss Lottie Bull. Of this fact, however, we have no knowledge, other than here say, nor are we at all certain but that Miss Bull was straight enough in her part. The only damaging fact against the lady lies in the flight of Beckwith and his fellow swindler. This was known to Miss Bull. And when the firm, after an absence of 13 weeks, again turned up, Miss Bull was as usual at the head of affairs, insofar as the advertising and office work were concerned. The American Inventor hunted up the two crooked fakirs and tried to collect something on their bill. The brace of sharks were sued and judgment obtained. The swindlers promised to pay gradually, and held off the collector until they were ready to again skip out between two days. Of course, the dead-beats were execution proof, but they will have to be "proof" against something else if the editor of The Globe gets a line on either one or both of the crows. Miss Lottie Bull gave our collector a nice song and dance, and held him off with a guazy tale of sending a check through the mails. When the check failed to arrive on time, and the collector visited 467 C street N. W. he found the place locked up, the jailbirds flown, including Miss Lottie Bull, and a notice on the door, "Will Be Back Tomorrow!"

The collector was instructed to secure Miss Bull's address if possible, as we hoped to be able to trace the thieving scoundrels through her assistance. But he was unable to locate Miss Bull. It is highly problematical whether she could or would assist in the matter of running down these two confidence men.

We would never have trusted the rubber roofing company, from the appearance of the two crooks, who represented it, but for the honest appearance of the lady and the trouble she took in mounting The Globe office stairs on several occasions to see that the advertisement was all right, and to change the matter and cuts.

Mr. H. W. Coffin, of the Washington Loan & Trust Company, Judge Mattingly, in the Columbia block, and numerous other citizens would like to meet this brace of crooks—in the penitentiary, where they belong. The Globe would prefer some other disposition of them, especially the lope-sided, large-eared cur in the above picture, named Beckwith. This is a small worm and the people meet unexpectedly and in the least dreamed-of places. Perhaps this Beckwith will be run into under such conditions. He can have the \$50 he owes us if it happens.

Since the above was put in type a gentleman called at the office and gave The Globe some information touching this accomplished blackmailer and dead-beat. This gentleman, in answer

to Beckwith's advertisement, applied for a position. He demanded \$50 deposit. This was put up. After three or four weeks he discharged this employee and sought to beat him out of the deposit and the three weeks' wages. Another employee named Kennedy, who had deposited \$100, whipped this whelp Beckwith within an inch of his life, and sent him to the hospital for two weeks. Washington City never had within its territory a more consummate fraud than this fellow Beckwith. He has even the gall to secure office room in the police headquarters building, where he can claim the protection of the police in case one of his numerous victims seek him to kick him all over his fraudulent shop. The paint the fraud uses is purchased at E. B. Warren's, on Twenty-seventh and H streets. It is composed of gas tar, creosote and ink. He mixes this up with some ingredient and deceives his patrons with the composition, claiming it to be regular paint. His scheme is to advertise to paint 50 roofs free, and when anybody takes him at his offer he daubs the roof and then sues for his bill, which is always outrageously high. He has an attorney by the year, who attends his numerous legal scrapes.

J. H. Beckwith is a fraud, a dead-beat and a cur, and the Sunday Morning Globe's editor says so for the benefit of J. H. Beckwith and his attorney, who are invited to proceed legally or otherwise to secure satisfaction.

We warn the Washington public against this leper Beckwith. He pays nobody if he can get out of it. He is constantly in trouble, and that Major Sylvester, who is an honorable, honest man, should permit this thief, cur and dead-beat to rent office room in the police headquarters building is a mystery to the editor of The Globe.

We demand that this dead-beat be run out of town after a dozen in the work-house. We can produce evidence to convict him of being a consummate dead-beat, fraud and swindler.

NEPOTISM.

A Few Mild Cases Added to the List of Those Already Published.

Mr. Turner holds down a desk in the Census and Mrs. Turner a berth in the public library. The Department of Justice, where one ought to expect a greater respect for the law and the snivel service, The Globe finds in that division of it called the Court of Claims, Judge Harvey, judge of the court; his son, L. Harvey, attorney in the Department of Justice; Mr. Taylor, bailiff of the Court of Claims, \$1,500 per annum; his son, a \$1,500 clerk; Taylor's sister-in-law, a Miss Wright, a \$1,500 clerk in the Department of Justice.

The chief clerk of that Department is also engaged in a peculiar "graft" under the caption of a gold mine in South America. The chief clerk is financially interested in this gold mine, and per consequence the company does some "business" among clerks and underlings.

Secretary Gage's attention is respectfully directed to one of his "run down" law clerks, in the Internal Revenue branch. This "attorney" drawing a Government salary, has a lucrative snap in the prosecution of Indian depredation claims against the Government, and being on the "inside," he is able to find "claims" where no other attorney has half a show. The Secretary of the Treasury might give this gentleman his choice of a severance from the public test or abandonment of his lucrative practice.

A VIGOROUS KICK.

By Mrs. McCarthy at Officer Newkirk and His "Pard"

Mrs. McCarthy, 312 Third street, is indignant over the raid on her domicile in the quiet midnight hour by Officer Newkirk and his "wicked partner." The officers "pulled" among others in the house, Miss May Foster, 24 years old, handsome, debonaire, and a girl with a history. She married about two years ago the Indian chief Nevada. A little over a year ago that warrior joined the silent majority in the happy hunting grounds of his race, and his bereaved widow has remained unwed in deference to his memory. In the raid by Officer Newkirk, however, the Indian chief's wife was found in the room with a good-looking man at midnight. Mrs. McCarthy says he was there to deliver a message. Mrs. McCarthy also says her house was not disorderly, as, when the officers made the raid, she was asleep on the sofa, and the other inmates were also asleep. Miss Foster was asleep, too, but the "messenger" was not for Mrs. McCarthy says that when Miss Foster, awakened by the noise of the officer's raid, she found the "messenger" standing over her. Mr. Bun Bond and wife occupied another room, and they were also run into No. 6 police station. Mr. Moy, a Chinaman, was not captured because he was in his laundry polishing shirt bosoms. The police expected to catch him in Miss Foster's room, but only got the "messenger" instead. Miss Foster, who is unusually comely, has the reputation of being the best Yet Quomein cook in Washington, and hence she is in great demand among the Celestials, whose society she favors simply because they appreciate her talents in the Yet Quomein line.

Mrs. McCarthy is unfortunate in being made the victim of police mistakes, for when she resided at 81 Missouri avenue, she was raided for keeping a disorderly house, when, as a matter of fact, everything was as quiet as a graveyard in the interior of her then domicile.

The police insist, however, that "things were not as they seem" to Mrs. McCarthy, and that Chinaman Moy's visits to Miss May Foster, relic of the Indian chief Nevada, were too numerous to be accounted for on the Yet Quomein racket. The more we write on this subject the more complicated becomes this police invasion of the sacredness of a citizen's domicile, and how tower to the superiority of the society paper published at Twelfth and Avenue, we herewith turn the matter over to that reflector of high society affairs.

GAVE UP A THRONE.

An Archduke of Austria and His Faithful Love.

RENOUNCED HIS RIGHTS

To Marry the Woman of His Heart and Choice—His Wife Destined to Play an Important Part in Austro-Hungarian Affairs—The Experience of the Archduke in His Love Affairs.

Archduke Franz Ferdinand is one of the richest men in Este branch of the Habsburg family. His mother was Princess Annunciat, daughter of the deposed King Ferdinand II. of Europe. In his boyhood he inherited nearly all of the immense wealth of the Two Sicilies. Princess Annunciat was the second wife of Archduke Karl Ludwig, who had a weakness for contracting marriages with the young daughters of crumbling dynasties.

Archduke Franz visited America during the World's Fair at Chicago. He landed at Victoria, B. C., and traveled across the continent, stopping a few days each at several of the more important cities. He was in Chicago only a few days. He traveled incognito but with a considerable suit, and declined all social courtesies.

He is a very big man, standing 6 feet 2 inches. He has light brown hair and mustache, blue eyes and a pink and white skin, as fair as a woman's. He has never been a popular man in Austria. In manner he is insolent, overbearing and pugnacious. He has been mixed up in countless scandals and escapades. His uncle, the Emperor Francis Joseph, was in the habit some years ago, of horsewhipping him for his scandalous conduct, and on several occasions he beat him with his fists.

The late empress of Austria could not tolerate him. It is said that she would consent to his attending royal functions when his presence was socially required only on the understanding that he would not attempt to address her or approach her.

He became heir presumptive to the Austrian throne upon the tragic death of his cousin, the Crown Prince Rudolph. Soon after his father died, and he thus became heir apparent. Many marriages were partially arranged for him with women of royal rank, but he refused to enter them. First, it was planned that he marry the Crown Princess Stephanie, widow of Prince Rudolph. Then it was announced that he would wed Princess Elizabeth, the young daughter of the Crown Prince Rudolph. Only two years ago an attempt was made to arrange a marriage between him and the Princess Mathilde, daughter of Prince Ludwig of Bavaria.

The archduke was sent on a long tour of the world, but when he got back to Austria his passion for the countess was as strong as ever, and in June, 1900, he formally renounced the right of succession to the imperial throne and wedded Countess Chotek. His wife is now 32 years old, a very beautiful and attractive woman, and for years had been very popular in Vienna and also in Bohemia, where her father has large estates.

The natural successor to the archduke as heir apparent would be his brother, the Archduke Otto. The latter's succession, however, has been practically annulled by his repeated offenses against decency and society. These led to his banishment from the Austrian court and made him a social outcast.

Archduke Otto is the most unpopular man in Austria. In 1886, when a very young man, he married the Princess Marie Josephine of Saxony. By her he has two sons, Archduke Charles Francis and Maximilian Eugene. The elder is now 13 and will be the successor of Archduke Franz-Ferdinand as heir apparent.

At the time of her marriage it was generally expected that the princess would be content to do as other morganatic wives of archdukes do, that is, live in strict retirement, completely cut off, not only from the court, but from society, dead in fact so far as the world is concerned. This was altogether a mistaken assumption. Before the princess had been many months married it was made abundantly clear to all concerned that she was destined to play a very important role indeed, not merely socially, but likewise politically. Up to the time of becoming her husband, Archduke Francis Ferdinand had been regarded as a thorough nonentity, especially in political matters. It was believed that he knew nothing about matters of state, and cared less. Indeed, his supposed ignorance and disinclination to learn anything about the matter were a source of very serious concern to those who realized that he might at any moment, by the death of his uncle, be called upon to succeed to the throne.

Since his marriage, however, all this is changed. The archduke has already placed himself at the head of one great political party and publicly proclaimed himself to be the determined opponent of the other. In a speech which created a sensation throughout Europe, he stated that his sympathies were all with the Clerical party in Austrian politics, and that he regarded those who are trying to loosen the bonds that unite Austria to the Church of Rome as traitors to his country and to his house. These utterances would never have been made by the archduke but for his wonderfully clever wife, in whose hands he is as wax. Nor need he be blamed for this, for she is a woman of the most extraordinary ability, with a nimble wit, a persuasive tongue, a charm of manner that few can resist, and an ambition as strong as it is subtle.

It is the pope alone who has the power to relieve Archduke Francis Ferdinand of the obligations contained in his solemn vow never to claim for his wife, or for the children which she might bear to him, either imperial rank or right of succession to the

crown. This act of renunciation took the form of a most solemn religious ceremony at the imperial palace at Vienna, presided over by the primate of Austria, and attended in state by the emperor and all the members of his house. The emperor had made this vow a condition of his consent to the marriage of his nephew with Countess Sophie Chotek, whom he has since the marriage created Princess of Hohenberg.

Archduke Francis Ferdinand was born December 18, 1863. His full name is Franz Ferdinand Charles Louis Joseph Marie. His principal title is Archduke Karl Ludwig of Austria, eldest brother of Emperor Francis Joseph.

IRISH POINT IN DEMAND.

Queen Alexandria Sets Fashion for Wearing This Lace.

The queen of England has set whizzing a demand for genuine, old-fashioned Irish point lace in announcing that only stuffs made in the British empire shall be used in the making of the splendid robes her majesty will wear at the formal crowning of King Edward VII.

The Irish point is the only elaborate and expensive lace made in all the British possessions, says the Chicago Post, and it will be used as applique and border and edges in with the gold and silver embroidery of the queen's coronation robes. The using of the Irish point by royalty is a time-honored custom in Great Britain, and Queen Alexandra's admiration for laces has given the last needed touch to the season of fashions. Lace will now be more popular than ever, if possible, and the Irish point lace will no longer be classed among the "staples" with duchess and rose point, always smart and rich and becoming.

The French appreciate more than any other nation the beauty of Irish point lace, and the Paris dressmakers are increasing their orders this year tenfold. Lace will be used for every form of trimming and for collars, shawls, scarfs, sashes and even to finish heavy street coats from neck to skirt.

Great Reduction in 1901 Bicycles.

Alma, \$30.	\$16.48
Keating, \$40.	\$19.48
Monarch, \$40.	\$18.50
Monarch, chainless, \$65.	\$28.98
Sterling.	\$21.00

1901 Eclipse

Equipped with Morrow coaster, Goodrich tires,

\$29.98.

Dayton, \$40.	\$24.50
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Second-hand Bicycles, all high grade, from \$5 up—Sterling, Dayton, Columbia, Wolf-American, Cleveland.

Tires.

Hartford, '77	\$3.00
Hartford, '80	\$3.25
500 pairs high-grade seconds from	\$1.45 up
SUNDRIES AT COST.	
Morrow Coaster put on	\$5.00

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WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

(OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.) (LADIES' DINING ROOM.)

John Schlotterbeck, Proprietor.

SEVEN DEVELOPED GOLD MINES.

60 ACRES OF GOLD ORE.

THE ARENA Gold Mining and Milling Company CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO.

This Property is Estimated to be Now Worth More Than \$10,000 Per Acre and Will be Worth Over One Hundred Thousand Dollars Per Acre, With Proper Development.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$1,000,000,

Divided Into Shares of \$1.00 Each, Full Paid and Non-Assessable.

The Arena Company Offers 50,000 Shares at 50 Cents Each

IN A PROPERTY THAT IS WORTH OVER \$600,000

For the purpose of raising money to purchase the necessary machinery to make the mines produce daily fully THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN gold, thus enriching every individual shareholder according to the shares he holds.

YOU CAN BUY ANY NUMBER OF SHARES YOU WISH,

and make more money than can be made in any other line of investment. The gold ore is in these seven developed mines. There are 3,000 feet of ore in a vein, and these veins are true mother veins, held within walls of granite, placed there by nature. The Company has already developed this property to demonstrate that it is one of the largest gold properties of the Cripple Creek District, which is the greatest gold-producing camp on earth, its output last year aggregating \$21,000,000, or nearly double the amount produced in the whole State of California.

At 50 cents per Share the Company is giving you a discount of 10 cents per Share to start with, making 20 cents on the dollar. As already stated, this is done for the purpose of raising \$25,000 to purchase improved machinery, air-compressor drills and electric plant. We have two large hoisting engines on this property, a commodious shaft-house, office buildings, boarding-house for the men, stables, a powder-house, a large quantity of tools, etc. The reports on these mines, made by one of the best mining engineers in the State, succinctly describe these improvements.

NAMES OF MINES.

AZTEC, 210 feet in depth, with shaft-house, boiler and engine for hoisting, well timbered all the way down.

BONDBOLDER, 200 feet deep, hoisting engine and boiler, large iron shaft-house.

MEXICO AND MANHATTAN, both over 100 feet deep, on same vein as the Aztec mine.

CRYSTAL, JASPER, AND GREAT EASTERN, on the same vein as the Bondbolder, and opened in depth to over 100 feet, and developments already made show over 4,000 feet of ore.

If you want to make money out of nature, become a producer of gold out of her treasure vaults. The Arena group of mines will do it for you.

We can furnish the best of references—bank and mining engineers—and our title in the property is perfect, coming, as it does, through a patent from the Government. With more improved machinery, from \$5,000 to \$5,000 per day will be a conservative estimate of the output of these mines.

Remember that only 50,000 shares of this stock are for sale at 50 cents on the dollar. Orders for the number of shares desired, accompanied by Draft, Money Orders, Express, or Cash in Registered Letters, can be sent to

The Arena Gold Mining and Milling Company,

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Next Week—Harry Bryant's Burlesques.

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Watches to Re-Gold and Silver-plate. Silverware Repaired and polished. All work first-class.

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\$1.89

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